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BRATZ™

Sasha™

Hip-Hop Hot!

Executive Brand Editor, Charles O'Connor

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Use your answers for inspiration when you draw your own sign, right here!

Bump...Thump...CHUMP!

"Sasha, can I borrow your yellow sweater for our trip to the mall?" Jade asked me.

"You mean the sweater I'm going to be wearing?" I replied with a giggle. "I don't think so." I wiggled my toes. "You guys like this color purple? It matches my pajamas." It was true. The nail polish was the exact same shade of purple as the trim on my teeny tiny pajama shorts and T-shirt.

"Mmmhmm," Cloe answered, her mouth full of popcorn. "It's totally you, Bunny Boo!"

"Check out this polish," Yasmin said, holding out her hand. "It glows in the dark. I think I'll wear it with that new Funk 'N' Glow outfit I picked up at the mall."

"Leave it to Kool Kat to wear the funky stuff," Cloe laughed.

I smiled. It was another typical sleepover. Just the girls and me, hangin' out, dressin' up, and making ourselves beautiful.

"So what time are we going to sleep?" Cloe asked, pulling on one of her purple fluffy slippers.

"Who sleeps at a sleepover?" I asked her. "We're staying up all night." I stood and turned off the light.

"If we're staying up, why'd you turn off the lights?" Jade asked.

"For atmosphere," I told her.

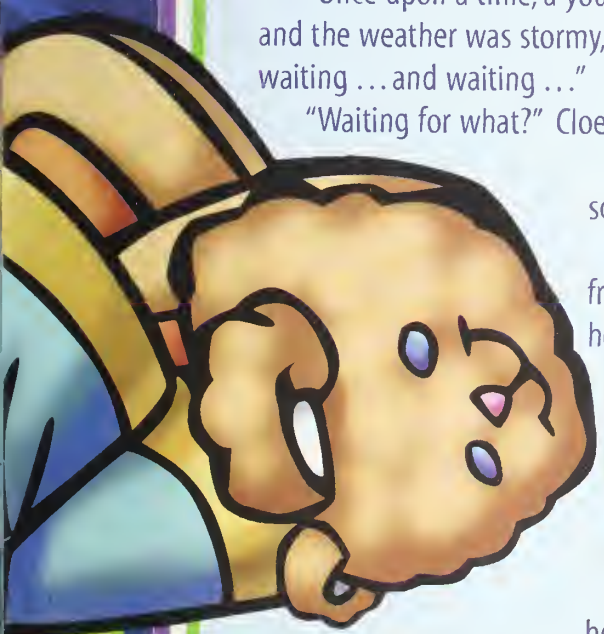
"What kind of atmosphere?" Yasmin wondered.

"The kind of atmosphere you need when you tell ghost stories!"

Immediately, all the girls gathered around me. They all knew I told the best scary stories.

"Once upon a time, a young girl stood alone on a dark, secluded road. It was late, and the weather was stormy, but she stood there anyway. Out in the cold and the rain, waiting . . . and waiting . . ."

"Waiting for what?" Cloe asked nervously.



I smiled to myself. Cloe was always the first to get scared.

"Waiting for a friend," I said, in a low, spooky tone. "A friend she hadn't seen in a long, long time. Finally, she heard a sound in the distance."

"Whoa! What was that?" Jade asked suddenly.

"What was what?" Cloe asked.

"That noise. Didn't the rest of you hear that noise?"

"What noise?" Yasmin asked.

Thump.

"That noise," Jade said. "I know you guys must have heard that."

"Cut it out Jade, you're scaring me," Cloe cried.

"Like I was saying . . ." I continued. I was really eager to tell my story, and I wasn't going to let some thump cut me off. "She heard a sound in the distance. Like the rustling of old, dead leaves."

Whoooooooooooo.

That time I even jumped.

"There's something out there," Cloe cried out.

"No there's not. It's just in your imagination," Jade assured her.

"It's in all of our imaginations," Yasmin agreed.

"How can that be?" Cloe asked.

"It can't," I assured her. "There's nothing out there. You're all just imagining it because I'm such an awesome storyteller."

"But you heard it, too," Jade reminded me.

Oops. I'd forgotten that fact.

"Well, whatever it is, it's gone now," Yasmin said. "Go back to the story, Sasha."

"Yeah, it was probably just a squirrel or something," Jade added.

"It sounded awfully big for a squirrel," Cloe noted. "And I don't know any squirrel that makes a noise like that."

"Okay, an owl then," Jade said.

"There are no owls around here," Cloe reminded her.

"Well, anyway." I interrupted, anxious to get back to my scary story. "The girl was standing there, all alone, when she heard the sound coming up closer and closer behind her. Suddenly she whipped around, looking. But there was no one there. At least no one human. All she could see was . . ."

"Aah! A light! There's a red light. . .!" Cloe screamed out.

"How did you know?" I demanded. "Have you heard this story before?"

Cloe shook her head and pointed toward the window. "A light!"

We all looked toward the window and . . .SCREAMED! Cloe wasn't kidding. There was a light in the window. A big, scary blood-red light that lit up a horrible, frightening, glowing face.

"Monster!" Jade cried out.

"It's going to get us!" Yasmin replied.

I was scared, too . . . until I realized there was something vaguely familiar about the monster in the window.

"You guys stay here," I said as I slipped on my blue bunny slippers and my soft, purple-and-white terry cloth robe. "I'm gonna check this out."

"Don't go," Cloe begged. "The monster will eat you!"

"I'm siding with Angel on this one," Yasmin agreed. "Who knows what's out there."

"I think I do," I said confidently, as I snuck out the back door of the house, and walked quietly outside and around the house.

The "monster's" back was turned to me. But even in the darkness, I could see its human-like form. I snuck up behind the monster and let out a deep, dark growl. "Grrrrrr."

"YAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!" The monster screamed out.

"YAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!" the monster's best friend echoed.

"I thought it was you guys," I said, picking up the red flashlight that the monster had dropped to the ground.

I shined the flashlight at the scary intruders. They weren't monsters. They were just our friends, Dylan, Cameron, Koby, and Eitan.

"What are you doing?"

"We were just goofing around," Dylan said. He took the flashlight from my hand and held it up to his chin. The light made his face look as though it were a hideous, glowing monster head.

"Pretty clever," I had to admit.

"We thought so," Cameron laughed.

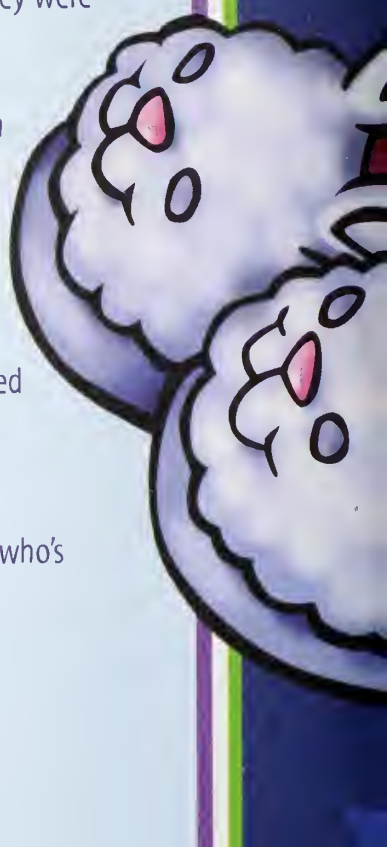
"What are you doing here?" I asked.

The guys shrugged. "We knew you were having a party, and we just wanted in on the fun," Koby said.

Some fun. These guys had been pretty scary!

I nodded. "Come on in," I said sweetly. "Join the party."

Luckily, in the dark, they couldn't see the angry glow in my eyes. "Look who's here," I called out to the other girls as Dylan, Cameron, and I walked in the front door of my house. "These are your monsters," I added.



"You guys!" Cloe scolded. "You scared me half to death."

"Well, now that you know we're here, can we come in and hang out for a while?" Cameron asked.

I smiled. "Of course . . . not!" I shouted as I pushed the monsters outside and slammed the door. "Slumber parties are totally girls only!"

"All right Bunny Boo!" Jade cheered.

"Nice one, Sasha!" Yasmin agreed.

"I'm glad that's over," Cloe said. "You were very brave, Sasha."

"Well, now that that's done, how 'bout we pick a flick?" I asked the others.

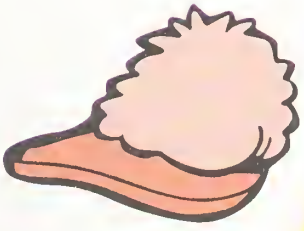
We all went into the living room and I popped in a DVD. Then we turned out the lights, grabbed some popcorn, and settled in to watch a movie. . . .

A scary movie, naturally!

Jammin' Jammies!

I like to look good-even if my eyes are shut and I can't look in a mirror. That's why I put just as much thought into my sleepwear as I do my day threads!

I've got a big sleepover party coming up. Can you design a pair of jammin' jammies for me?



Sleepover Silliness!

Staying up all night can get you pretty giddy! Sooner or later, my friends and I wind up getting a good case of the giggles. We don't stop 'til we drop!

Watch out! These silly sleepover jokes might have the same effect on you.

What do you call someone who snores really loud?

A sound sleeper!

Why did the man climb up on the chandelier?

He was a light sleeper!

How can you go for seven days without sleep and not be tired?

Sleep at night!

What fall makes you unconscious but doesn't hurt?

Falling asleep!

Tattoo Fever!

Fake tattoos are everywhere—on ankles, wrists, arms, tummies, even necks! They're far-out and fun! It seems everyone's wearin' 'em—rap stars, movie stars, and even me!

I just peel 'em off the paper, place 'em on my skin and watch heads turn my way. So hey . . . tattoo me! Draw some tattoos on my legs or ankles.

Be a Chapeau Pro!

Since you're my favorite designer, I'm putting my head in your hands. Design the perfect hat, just for me!

Mix . . . Match . . . Meet!

Are you sick of the clothes in your closet? Betcha your friends are sick of their tired looks, too. If only you guys had a little cash to spruce up your looks . . .

But wait! You can get a whole new look without spending a dime. All you need to do is throw a party. (You know me, I'm always ready for a party!)

This isn't just any party. This is a swap meet shindig. Have all your friends bring the clothes they're most tired of. Then you and your buds spend the night swapping shirts, jeans, bags, beanies, and boots. You can bring anything you want to the party. The only rules are that everything you swap must be clean and in good condition. (Oh, and it would be a good idea to get your parents' permission, too!)

We are having our own mix 'n' match mixer. These are some of the clothes my pals have brought over. Can you help me put together the right look for me?

Jean Machine!

Jean skirts are my fashion passion. I wear mine all the time. Unfortunately, after a while, denim can look a little sad. But I don't ever throw away my frayed fabrics. Instead, I become a lean, mean, fix-up-the-jeans machine. Here are some cool ways to take your denim duds from sorry to spicy!

Visit a local craft store and find iron-on patches. Choose a theme for your jeans, like flowers, or peace and love, or even funky sayings. Put the patches in place, and ask a grown-up to iron them on. Allow the patches to cool before your put on your jeans. When you wash your jeans, be sure to use the gentle cycle on your machine, and dry them on a medium heat setting.

Go wild with fabric paint!

Use brushes, sponges, and squeeze tubes to draw, make designs, or write your own slogans on your jeans or jean skirts. Allow the paint to dry for at least 24 hours before you wear or wash 'em.

Go on a treasure hunt

for jewels! You don't need a map, just head on down to your local fabric store and go through their collections of plastic jewels. Use fabric glue to attach the jewels to your jeans. Let your jeweled jeans dry for at least 24 hours before you wash or wear 'em. (FYI: Fabric glue won't hold up in dry cleaning.)

Be My Jeans Genie!

There's only one word for these denim duds . . . BORING! Hip-hop to it, and decorate my outfit to give me the ultra urban look I crave.

Read My Lips!

Start by smoothing out your smile with a wax based lip balm. Let the balm sink into your lips for a few minutes. Then grab a lipstick that is sheer enough to let your natural lip look shine through. Apply the lipstick straight from the tube. Blend it into your lips and along your lip lines with your fingers. Apply a shiny lip gloss over the lipstick with a wand or lip brush to give your lips that extra glimmery glow.

When you are finished applying color, lightly kiss the back of your hand to get rid of excess lip gloss without cutting down on the shimmery sheen.

Give Me Some Lip!

Now that you know my secret for kissable lips, turn my lips from dry and dull to pucker perfect!

My friends and I always put our best faces forward—that means a smile on our lips, and twinkle in our eyes, and our own special make-up styles. When you put on the glam, which girl are you most like? To find out, take this quiz.

Facin' Fashion!

1. Where are you most likely to wear glitter?

- **A.** In your hair.
- **B.** On your eyelids.
- **C.** On your face.
- **D.** On every part of skin and hair that shows.

2. In your opinion, make-up is best when it

- **A.** Matches your mood—red lipstick when you're feeling hot, pink when you're feeling sweet.
- **B.** Smoothes out your skin tone but is barely noticeable.
- **C.** Makes you look pretty and feminine.
- **D.** Makes you look grown up and exotic.

3. Which do you have the most of?

- **A.** Eye shadows.
- **B.** Lip glosses.
- **C.** Skin moisturizers.
- **D.** Hair products like shampoo, conditioner, gels, and wash-out color.

4. How long does it take you to get ready to go out to a party?

- **A.** 25 minutes.
- **B.** 15 minutes.
- **C.** 35 minutes.
- **D.** 45 minutes.

5. When you go to the mall, what shop are you sure to hit first?

- **A.** The new clothing boutique.
- **B.** The toy store with all those cute cuddly stuffed animals.
- **C.** The bath shop, where you can buy some new creams and bath oil beads.
- **D.** The make-up counters at the department stores.

6. How do you like to wear your nails?

- **A.** Long with bright-colored polish.
- **B.** Short but beautifully manicured with a nice pale pink color.
- **C.** A French manicure on your medium length nails.
- **D.** Long and brightly colored then decorated with decals or rhinestones.

7. What's the most important part of your beauty day?

- **A.** Cleaning your skin thoroughly before you go to bed and when you wake up.
- **B.** A long run in the park and lots of water.
- **C.** A nice relaxing home facial.
- **D.** Making sure your make-up is perfectly applied.

So which girl is your makeover sister?

Mostly As: Say hello to your new best bud! That would me, Bunny Boo! You and I have a lot in common. We both like to have fun with make-up and hair, but it's not an obsession with us.

Mostly Bs: My friend Cloe is a very sensible girl. Sure, she likes the fashion thang as much as any of us, but she plays it smart—trusting that her natural beauty will carry her through, with or without make-up. Congrats, queen of confidence. You're just like her!

Mostly Cs: Have you met Yasmin? You and she would really hit it off. Like you, she's into body creams and long relaxing baths. She pampers herself like any true princess would.

Mostly Ds: Of all my friends, Jade is the wildest beauty-wise. She's the one who's always going for a new unique style that will send the school reeling. You guys really ought to hang out.

Hip-Hop Stop!

All good things have to end. It's time to say so long my friend.
But before we shut this party down, design a look I can take on the town!

BRATZ™

Hi! I'm Sasha™!
My fashion passion is urban street wear like beanies and jean skirts! My friends call me "Bunny Boo" because I love the hip-hop thang! Check out my book to find out more about me!

Hey! Check out these other books and get to know the Bratz Pack™!

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